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LIBRARY

FROM THE LIBRARY OF
JOHN GRAHAM BROOKS

THE GIFT OF
JUDGE LAWRENCE G. BROOKS
Class of 1902
OF WEST MEDFORD

Abide with me! fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens. Lord with me abide:
When other helpers fail & comforts flee,
Help of the Helpless, oh, abide with me.

Swift to its close, ebbs out life's little day
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change & decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy Presence every passing hour;
What but Thy Grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide & stay can be?
Thro' cloud & sunshine, oh, abide with me!

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless,
Ills have no weight, tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting, where grave, thy victory
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

While the dark [illegible]
Be my vain wishes stilled;
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be filled.
Thy love the powers of thought bestowed
To thee my thoughts wind soar:
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed
That mercy I adore

In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand – I see!
Each blessing to my soul more dear
Because conferred by Thee.
In every joy that crowns my days
In every Pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise
Or seek relief in prayer.

When gladness wings my favored hour
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower
My soul shall meet thy will

My lifted eye, without a tear
The lowering storm shall see:
My steadfast heart shall know no fear
That heart will rest on Thee

[illegible]

FATHER! thy paternal care
  Has my guardian been, my guide!
Every hallowed wish and prayer
  Has thy hand of love supplied;
Thine is every thought of bliss
  Left by hours and days gone by;
Every hope thy offspring is,
  Beaming from futurity.

Every sun of splendid ray,
  Every moon that shines serene,
Every morn that welcomes day,
  Every evening's twilight scene,
Every hour which wisdom brings,
  Every incense at thy shrine,
These, — and all life's holiest things,
  And its fairest, — all are thine.

And for all, my hymns shall rise
  Daily to thy gracious throne:
Thither let my asking eyes
  Turn unwearied, — righteous One!
Through life's strange vicissitude,
  There reposing all my care;
Trusting still, through ill and good,
  Fixed, and cheered, and counselled there.

Almighty God - with whom do live the Spirits
of each faithful child that departs from us.
Not for the dead do we lift up our
hearts to thee - — is with thee
He that gave - hath taken again.
We thank thee that thou didst
give to us a gift so precious.
We thank thee for the great hope
that thou has put into our hearts
that — is at peace after
all pain — in the great peace
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Fixed, and cheered, and counselled there.

9930.2.6

1 LOWLY and solemn be
Thy children's cry to thee,
Father divine!
A hymn of suppliant breath,
Owning that life and death
Alike are thine.

2 O Father, in that hour
When earth all succoring power
Shall disavow,
When spear and shield and crown
In faintness are cast down,
Sustain us thou!

3 By him who bowed to take
The death-cup for our sake,
The thorn, the rod,
From whom the last dismay
Was not to pass away,
Aid us, O God!

4 Tremblers beside the grave,
We call on thee to save,
Father divine!
Hear, hear our suppliant breath;
Keep us in life and death,
Thine, only thine.

ar 1863, by
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Thou God of Love! beneath thy sheltering wings
We leave our holy dead
To rest in hope.
From this world's sufferings. Their souls h fled
h; when our souls are burdened with 'weight
of life & all its woes
Let us remember them, & calmly wait
For our life above

RIVERSIDE, CAMBRIDGE:
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FROM THE LIBRARY OF
JOHN GRAHAM BROOKS
APRIL 25, 1939

Thy will be done! I will not fear
The fate provided by Thy love;
Tho. clouds & darkness shroud me her
I know - that all is bright above
The stars of Heaven are shining on,
Tho. these frail eyes are dimmed with tea
And tho. the hopes of Earth begone.
Yet are not ours, the immortal yea
Father, forgive the heart that clings,
Thus trembling to the things of time;
And bid the soul, on angel wings,
Ascend into a purer clime
There shall no doubts disturb its ~~[illegible]~~ trun
To sorrows dim celestial love
But these affections of the dust
Like shadows of the night - remo

That glorious life will well repa
This life of toil and care and wo
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Good will be 'final goal of ill.
To pangs of nature, sins of will
Defects of doubt & taints of blood;
That nothing walks w, aimless feet
That not one life shall be destroyed.
Or cast as rubbish to 'void
When God has made 'pile comp
That not a worm is cloven in vain
That not a moth w, vain desire
Is shrivelled in a fruitless fire
Or subserves another's gain

Behold we know not anything;
I can but trust that good shall fall
At last - far off - at last to all
& every winter change to spring

FUNERAL SERVICE.

I.

BLESSED be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort;

Who comforteth us in all our tribulation, that we may be able to comfort them which are in any trouble by the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the LORD pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth:

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

There is hope of a tree, if it be cut down, that it will sprout again, and that the tender branch thereof will not cease.

Though the root thereof wax old in the earth, and the stock thereof die in the ground;

Yet through the scent of water it will bud, and bring forth boughs like a plant.

But man dieth, and wasteth away; yea, man giveth up the ghost, and where is he?

As the waters fail from the sea, and the flood decayeth and drieth up:

So man lieth down, and riseth not:

But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep, in Jesus will God bring with him.

For none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself.

For whether we live, we live unto the Lord; and whether we die, we die unto the Lord: whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's.

For to this end Christ both died and rose and revived, that he might be Lord both of the dead and living.

All things are for your sakes, that the abundant grace might through the thanksgiving of many redound to the glory of God.

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For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory;

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Consider the work of God: for who can make that straight, which he hath made crooked?

It is good that thou shouldest take hold of this; yea, also from this withdraw not thy hand: for he that feareth God shall come forth of them all.

We see Jesus, who was made a little lower than the angels for the suffering of death, crowned with glory and honor; that he by the grace of God should taste death for every man.

For it became him, for whom are all

Almighty God - with whom do live the Spirits
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He that gave - hath taken again.
We thank thee that thou didst
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We thank thee for the great hope
that thou has put into our hearts
that — is at peace after
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We would not weep for thee;
One thought shall check the starting tear, —
It is — that thou art free.

2 And thus shall faith's consoling power
The tears of love restrain;
O, who that saw thy parting hour
Could wish thee here again?

3 Gently the passing spirit fled,
Sustained by grace divine;
O, may such grace on us be shed,
And make our end like thine!

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The life of life departs;
The body in the grave is laid,
Its beauty in our hearts.

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Thy hand may soon destroy;
We think of thee, and feel in death
A deep and holy joy.

3 Dim is the light of vanished years
In glory yet to come;
O idle grief, O foolish tears,
When ~~Jesus~~ calls us home!

549

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TOMPKINS AND COMPANY.
1863.

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Whittier

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To pangs of nature, sins of will
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For it became him, for whom are all

things, and by whom are all things, in bringing many sons unto glory, to make the Captain of their salvation perfect through sufferings.

For whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom he receiveth.

If ye endure chastening, God dealeth with you as with sons: for what son is he whom the father chasteneth not?

Now no chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous: nevertheless, afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness unto them which are exercised thereby.

What shall we then say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us?

He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors, through him that loved us.

For I reckon, that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.

For the earnest expectation of the creature waiteth for the manifestation of the sons of God.

For the creature was made subject to vanity, not willingly, but by reason of him who hath subjected the same in hope;

Because the creature itself also shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption, into the glorious liberty of the children of God.

Almighty God - with whom do live the Spirits
of each faithful child that departs from us.
Not for the dead do we lift up our
hearts to thee - — is with thee
He that gave - hath taken again.
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Father

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Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

But now thus saith the Lord that created thee, O Jacob, and he that formed thee, O Israel, Fear not: for I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy name; thou art mine.

When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee: when thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.

For I am the Lord thy God, the Holy One of Israel, thy Saviour. Fear not; for I am with thee.

I will say to the north, Give up; and to the south, Keep not back: bring my sons from far, and my daughters from the ends of the earth;

And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

Having therefore these promises, dearly beloved, let us cleanse ourselves from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit, perfecting holiness in the fear of God.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

For in this we groan, earnestly desiring to be clothed upon with our house which is from heaven.

If so be that being clothed we shall not be found naked.

For we that are in this tabernacle do groan, being burdened: not for that we would be unclothed, but clothed upon, that mortality might be swallowed up of life.

Let us hold fast the profession of our faith without wavering; for he is faithful that promised:

Knowing, that he which raised up the

Lord Jesus, shall raise up us also by Jesus, and shall present us with you.

Now he that hath wrought us for the selfsame thing is God, who also hath given unto us the earnest of the Spirit.

Therefore we are always confident, knowing that whilst we are at home in the body, we are absent from the Lord:

(For we walk by faith, not by sight:)

We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord.

Wherefore we labor, that, whether present or absent, we may be accepted of him.

While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen: for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal.

As is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy: and as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly.

And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law.

But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

FRIEND after friend departs;
  Who hath not lost a friend?
There is no union here of hearts,
  That finds not here an end.
Were this frail world our only rest,
Living or dying, none were blest.

There is a world above,
  Where parting is unknown,—
A whole eternity of love
  And blessedness alone;
And faith beholds the dying here,
Translated to that happier sphere.

Thus, star by star declines
  Till all are passed away,
As morning high and higher shines
  To pure and perfect day.
Nor sink those stars in empty night—
They hide themselves in heaven's own light.

FUNERAL SERVICE.

III.

I HEARD a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them.

And immediately I was in the spirit: and behold, a throne was set in heaven, and one sat on the throne.

And he that sat was to look upon like a jasper and sardine stone: and there was a rainbow round about the throne in sight like unto an emerald.

And, lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands;

And cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.

And all the angels stood round about the throne, and about the elders and the four beasts, and fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God.

Saying, Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?

And I said unto him, Sir, thou knowest. And he said to me, These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.

For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters:

and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

And he said unto me, These sayings are faithful and true.

And every creature which is in heaven, and on the earth, and under the earth, and such as are in the sea, and all that are in them, heard I saying, Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which, according to his abundant mercy, hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,

To an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be; but we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is.

And every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.

Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God, that he may exalt you in due time:

Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

THERE is a land mine eye hath seen,
  In visions of enraptured thought
So bright that all which spreads between
  Is with its radiant glory fraught;

A land upon whose blissful shore
  There rests no shadow, falls no stain;
There those who meet shall part no more,
  And those long parted meet again.

Its skies are not like earthly skies,
  With varying hues of shade and light;
It hath no need of suns to rise,
  To dissipate the gloom of night.

There sweeps no desolating wind
  Across that calm, serene abode;
The wanderer there a home may find,
  Within the paradise of God.

FUNERAL SERVICE.

IV.

NOW a certain man was sick, named Lazarus, of Bethany, the town of Mary and her sister Martha.

(It was that Mary which anointed the Lord with ointment, and wiped his feet with her hair, whose brother Lazarus was sick.)

Therefore his sisters sent unto him saying, Lord, behold, he whom thou lovest is sick.

When Jesus heard that, he said, This sickness is not unto death, but for the glory of God, that the Son of God might be glorified thereby.

Now Jesus loved Martha, and her sister, and Lazarus.

When he had heard therefore that he was sick, he abode two days still in the same place where he was.

Then after that saith he to his disciples,

Our friend Lazarus sleepeth; but I go that I may awake him out of sleep.

Then said his disciples, Lord, if he sleep, he shall do well.

Howbeit Jesus spake of his death: but they thought that he had spoken of taking of rest in sleep.

Then said Jesus unto them plainly, Lazarus is dead.

And I am glad for your sakes that I was not there, to the intent ye may believe; nevertheless, let us go unto him.

Then said Thomas, which is called Didymus, unto his fellow-disciples, Let us also go, that we may die with him.

Then when Jesus came, he found that he had lain in the grave four days already.

(Now Bethany was nigh unto Jerusalem, about fifteen furlongs off:)

And many of the Jews came to Martha and Mary, to comfort them concerning their brother.

Then Martha, as soon as she heard that Jesus was coming, went and met him: but Mary sat still in the house.

Then said Martha unto Jesus, Lord, if

thou hadst been here, my brother had not died.

But I know that even now, whatsoever thou wilt ask of God, God will give it thee.

Jesus saith unto her, Thy brother shall rise again.

I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live:

And whosoever liveth, and believeth in me, shall never die. Believest thou this?

She saith unto him, Yea, Lord: I believe that thou art the Christ, the Son of God, which should come into the world.

And when she had so said, she went her way, and called Mary her sister secretly, saying, The Master is come, and calleth for thee.

As soon as she heard that, she arose quickly, and came unto him.

Now Jesus was not yet come into the town, but was in that place where Martha met him.

The Jews then which were with her in the house, and comforted her, when they saw Mary that she rose up hastily, and

went out, followed her, saying, She goeth unto the grave to weep there.

Then when Mary was come where Jesus was, and saw him, she fell down at his feet, saying unto him, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died.

When Jesus therefore saw her weeping, and the Jews also weeping which came with her, he groaned in the spirit, and was troubled,

And said, Where have ye laid him? They say unto him, Lord, come and see.

Jesus wept.

Then said the Jews, Behold how he loved him!

And some of them said, Could not this man, which opened the eyes of the blind, have caused that even this man should not have died?

Jesus therefore again groaning in himself, cometh to the grave. It was a cave, and a stone lay upon it.

Jesus said, Take ye away the stone. Martha, the sister of him that was dead, saith unto him, Lord, he hath been dead four days.

Jesus saith unto her, Said I not unto

thee, that if thou wouldest believe, thou shouldest see the glory of God?

Then they took away the stone from the place where the dead was laid. And Jesus lifted up his eyes, and said, Father, I thank thee that thou hast heard me:

And I knew that thou hearest me always: but because of the people which stand by, I said it, that they may believe that thou hast sent me.

And when he thus had spoken, he cried with a loud voice, Lazarus, come forth.

And he that was dead came forth, bound hand and foot with grave-clothes: and his face was bound about with a napkin. Jesus saith unto them, Loose him, and let him go.

Then many of the Jews which came to Mary, and had seen the things which Jesus did, believed on him.

THERE is a land of pure delight,
  Where saints immortal reign;
Eternal day excludes the night,
  And pleasures banish pain.

There everlasting spring abides,
  And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
  This heavenly land from ours.

Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
  Stand dressed in living green:
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
  And Jordan rolled between.

O could we make our doubts remove, —
  Those gloomy doubts that rise, —
And see the Canaan that we love
  With unbeclouded eyes.

Could we but climb where Moses stood,
  And view the landscape o'er, —
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
  Should fright us from the shore.

FUNERAL SERVICE.

V.

NOW if Christ be preached that he rose from the dead, how say some among you that there is no resurrection of the dead?

But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen:

And if Christ be not risen, then is our preaching vain, and your faith is also vain.

Yea, and we are found false witnesses of God; because we have testified of God, that he raised up Christ, whom he raised not up, if so be that the dead rise not.

For if the dead rise not, then is not Christ raised:

And if Christ be not raised, your faith is vain; ye are yet in your sins.

Then they also which are fallen asleep in Christ are perished.

If in this life only, we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable.

But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept.

For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

But every man in his own order: Christ the first-fruits; afterward they that are Christ's at his coming.

Then cometh the end, when he shall have delivered up the kingdom to God, even the Father; when he shall have put down all rule, and all authority, and power.

For he must reign, till he hath put all enemies under his feet.

The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death.

For he hath put all things under his feet. But when he saith all things are put under him, it is manifest that he is excepted which did put all things under him.

And when all things shall be subdued unto him, then shall the Son also himself be subject unto him that put all things under him, that God may be all in all.

But some man will say, How are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come?

Thou fool, that which thou sowest is not quickened except it die:

And that which thou sowest, thou sowest not that body that shall be, but bare grain; it may chance of wheat, or of some other grain:

But God giveth it a body as it hath pleased him, and to every seed his own body.

All flesh is not the same flesh; but there is one kind of flesh of men, another flesh of beasts, another of fishes, and another of birds.

There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestial: but the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestial is another.

There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars; for one star differeth from another star in glory.

So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption, it is raised in incorruption:

It is sown in dishonor, it is raised in glory: it is sown in weakness, it is raised in power:

It is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body.

And so it is written, The first man Adam was made a living soul, the last Adam was made a quickening spirit.

Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.

Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed,

In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

THERE is a land where earthly woe,
And earthly sorrow, all shall cease;
No sin shall grieve, no tear shall flow,
In that sweet land of love and peace.

There is a sunless, starless sky,
And yet no darkness there is found;
Night cannot spread her canopy,
Where God's own glory shines around.

There is a home where friends shall meet,
And never, never part again;
And those who loved on earth, repeat
The vows they pledged in sorrow then.

That spirit-land shall ever bloom,
Grief from its clime be ever driven;
Immortal joys pervade that home:—
That spirit-land, that home is heaven.

FUNERAL SERVICE.

VI.

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep; in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down and withereth.

We spend our years, as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are threescore

years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

My days are like a shadow that declineth; and I am withered like grass.

But thou, O Lord, shalt endure for ever; and thy remembrance unto all generations.

Of old hast thou laid the foundation of the earth; and the heavens are the work of thy hands.

They shall perish, but thou shalt endure:

yea, all of them shall wax old like
ment; as a vesture shalt thou change
and they shall be changed:

But thou art the same, and thy years shall have no end.

In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust.

In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee; for thou wilt answer me.

For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee:

Consider mine affliction, and deliver me, lest my soul melteth for heaviness.

My soul cleaveth unto the dust:

I know, O Lord, that thy judgments are right, and that thou in faithfulness hast afflicted me.

Let, I pray thee, thy merciful kindness be for my comfort.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thy hand upon me.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

Therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house; and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

For with thee is the fountain of life: in thy light shall we see light.

SAY, why should friendship grieve for those
Who safe arrive on Canaan's shore?
Released from all their hurtful foes,
They are not lost — but gone before.

How many painful days on earth
Their fainting spirits numbered o'er!
Now they enjoy a heavenly birth;
They are not lost — but gone before.

Dear is the spot where Christians sleep,
And sweet the strain which angels pour;
O why should we in anguish weep?
They are not lost — but gone before.

FUNERAL SERVICE.

VII.

LET not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, and the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? He that hath seen me hath seen the Father; and how sayest thou then, Shew us the Father?

Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? The words that I speak unto you, I speak not of myself: but the Father, that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.

If ye love me, keep my commandments: And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever.

Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

I will not leave you comfortless; I will come to you.

Yet a little while and the world seeth me no more; but ye see me: because I live, ye shall live also.

At that day ye shall know that I am in my Father, and ye in me, and I in you.

He that hath my commandments, and keepeth them, he it is that loveth me: and he that loveth me, shall be loved of my Father, and I will love him, and will manifest myself to him.

Ye have heard how I said unto you, I go away, and come again unto you. If ye loved me, ye would rejoice, because I said, I go unto the Father: for my Father is greater than I.

These things have I spoken unto you, being yet present with you.

But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

Behold, the hour cometh, yea, is now come, that ye shall be scattered every man to his own, and shall leave me alone: and yet I am not alone, because the Father is with me.

These things I have spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation, but be of good cheer: I have overcome the world.

THERE is a state, unknown, unseen,
  Where parted souls must be;
And but a step doth lie between
  That world of souls and me.

I see no light, I hear no sound,
  When midnight shades are spread;
Yet angels pitch their tents around,
  And guard my quiet bed.

The things unseen, O God, reveal;
  My spirit's vision clear,
Till I shall see, and know, and feel,
  That those I love are near.

Impart the faith that soars on high,
  Beyond this earthly strife;
That holds sweet converse with the sky,
  And lives eternal life.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

When the Procession is entering the Church, the Minister shall utter these Sentences.

I AM the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord; he who believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. *St. John* xi. 25, 26.

I KNOW that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though after my skin, worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God. *Job* xix. 25, 26.

WE brought nothing into this world, and it is certain that we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord. 1 *Tim.* vi. 7; *Job* i. 21.

Then shall be said the following Passages from the 39th and 90th Psalms.

PSALM XXXIX.

LORD, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, that I may know how frail I am.

2

Behold thou hast made my days as it were
span long, and mine age is even as nothing in
spect of thee; and verily every man at his b
state is altogether vanity.

For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disqui
eth himself in vain; he heapeth up riches, and ca
not tell who shall gather them.

And now, Lord, what is my hope? truly my ho
is even in thee.

I became dumb, and opened not my mouth; f
it was thy doing.

But take thy stroke away from me; for I a
consumed by the blow of thy heavy hand.

When thou with rebukes dost chasten man
sin, thou makest his beauty to consume away, li
as it were a moth fretting a garment; surely eve
man is vanity.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears co
sider my calling; hold not thy peace at my tear

For I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourn
as all my fathers were.

O spare me a little, that I may recover my streng
before I go hence, and be no more seen.

PSALM XC.

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place in
generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or e
thou hadst formed the earth and the world, ev
from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction; and saye
Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, or a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are even as a sleep; and fade away suddenly like the grass;

In the morning it is green, and groweth up; but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.

The days of our age are threescore years and ten; and though men be so strong, that they come to fourscore years, yet is their strength then but labor and sorrow; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Then may follow John xiv. *or these Selections from* 1 *Cor.* xv.

NOW is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of those who slept. For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars; for one star differeth from another star in glory. So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption, it is raised in incorruption; it is sown in dishonor, it is raised in glory; it is sown in weakness, it is raised in power; it is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body.

Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law; but thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Then the Minister, either at the Grave, or in the body of the Church, shall say,

MAN who is born of a woman, hath but a short time to live, and is full of misery. He cometh up, and is cut down like a flower; he fleeth as it were a shadow, and never continueth in one stay.

In the midst of life we are in death; of whom may we seek for succor, but of thee, O Lord, who for our sins art justly displeased?

Yet, O Lord God most holy, O Lord most mighty, O holy and most merciful Father, deliver us not into the bitter pains of eternal death.

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts; shut not thy merciful ears to our prayers; but spare us, Lord most holy, O God most mighty, O holy and merciful Father, thou most worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not, at our last hour, for any pains of death, to fall from thee.

Then, while the Earth shall be cast upon the Body by some standing by, the Minister shall say,

FORASMUCH as it hath pleased Almighty God to take unto himself the soul of our *brother* here departed, we therefore commit *his* body to the ground; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust; in sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life, through our Lord Jesus Christ, when the earth and the sea shall give up their dead, and the corruptible bodies of those who sleep in Jesus shall be changed and made like unto his glorious body, according to the mighty working whereby he is able to subdue all things to himself.

Then shall be said,

I HEARD a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, From henceforth, blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; even so saith the Spirit; for they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them.

At the Burial of a young Child, may be said, instead of the above,

I HEARD the voice of Jesus, saying, Suffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

Then shall the Minister say any of the following Prayers, at his discretion.

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY God, with whom do live the spirits of those who depart hence in the Lord; and

with whom the souls of the faithful, after they
delivered from the burthen of the flesh, are in
and felicity; we give thee hearty thanks for
good examples of all those thy servants, who, hav
finished their course in faith, do now rest from t
labors. And we beseech thee, that we, with
those who are departed in the true faith of thy h
name, may have our perfect consummation
bliss in thy heavenly and everlasting glory, thro
Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O MERCIFUL God, the Father of our L
Jesus Christ, who is the resurrection and
life; in whom whosoever believeth shall live, tho
he die; and whosoever liveth and believeth in
shall not die eternally; who also hath taught u
his holy apostle, St. Paul, not to be sorry, as
without hope, for those who sleep in him; we h
bly beseech thee, O Father, to raise us from
death of sin unto the life of righteousness; t
when we shall depart this life, we may rest
him; and that, at the resurrection to eternal
we may be found acceptable in thy sight, and
ceive that blessing which thy well-beloved
shall then pronounce to all that love and fear t
saying, Come, ye blessed children of my Fat
receive the kingdom prepared for you from
beginning of the world. Grant this, we bese
thee, O merciful Father, through Jesus Christ
Mediator and Redeemer. *Amen.*

O ALMIGHTY and ever-living God, we fl
thee as to our eternal refuge; we rest ourse

:e, the Rock of Ages. We see thy hand
circumstances of our lives. We confess
)m which created us of the dust; and bow
cree which has determined, that unto dust
return. Thou knowest our frame, thou
rest that we are but dust; we therefore
;, help our infirmities, and pitifully behold
ws of our hearts. Sanctify to this family
:ion which thou hast called them to bear.
) their troubled minds the consolations of
:, and teach them to turn this sorrow to
rnal good. May they be still, and know
art God, and that thou dost not willingly
grieve the children of men. May they
thout murmuring, this object of their love,
:hat though lost to them, *he* lives to thee.
' endure tribulation as becometh thy chil-
l disciples of thy Son Jesus Christ.
l, regard all thy servants in mercy. Lead
h this valley of tears with safety and peace,
ness and religion, with spiritual comfort
that when we shall have served thee in our
ns, we may be gathered unto our fathers,
e testimony of a good conscience, and in
that neither death nor life, nor things
ıor things to come, shall be able to sepa-
rom the love of God, which is in Christ
Lord. *Amen.*

RD, our God, who sendest forth thy spirit,
we are created, who takest away our breath,
ie, and return to the dust; blessed be thy

name for the assurance of eternal life which t
hast given us by thy beloved Son. Blessed be
holy name for the faith which we cherish, that
corruptible shall put on incorruption, and this r
tal, immortality; and that when the night of
grave is past, a glorious morning will come; w
thou shalt wipe away all tears from our eyes,
there shall be no more death, neither sorrow,
crying, nor pain.

Let this immortal hope, and the comforts of
gracious Spirit, sustain, in this their bereavem
the family and friends of our departed *brother.*
thou, O God, their refuge, and their consolat
and their sure trust. The more they are brou
to perceive that things seen are temporal, so m
the more may they find that the things which
unseen are eternal; that thou art faithful, and
Christ is worthy, and that heaven, and not ea
is their home. May they embrace thy prom
and be thankful; may they know that thou
God, and be still.

And grant, we beseech thee, O holy Father
eternal Judge, that we may all live mindful of
mortality, and prepared for thy will; and that, w
thou sayest unto us, Return, ye children of m
we may hear the command without dismay,
obey it without reluctance; knowing whom
have believed, and persuaded that he is able
keep that which we have committed to him, aga
that day. We offer our prayers through him
is the resurrection and the life, thy Son Jesus Ch
Amen.

SPECIAL SERVICES.

FUNERAL SERVICE

FOR A CHILD.

DAVID therefore besought God for the child; and David fasted, and went in and lay all night upon the earth.

And the elders of his house arose, and went to him, to raise him up from the earth: but he would not, neither did he eat bread with them.

And it came to pass on the seventh day, that the child died. And the servants of David feared to tell him that the child was dead: for they said, Behold, while the child was yet alive, we spake unto him, and he would not hearken unto our voice: how will he then vex himself if we tell him that the child is dead?

But when David saw that his servants whispered, David perceived that the child was dead: therefore David said unto his servants, Is the child dead? And they said, He is dead.

Then David arose from the earth, and washed, and anointed himself, and changed his apparel, and came into the house of the Lord, and worshipped: then he came to his own house; and when he required, they set bread before him, and he did eat.

Then said his servants unto him, What thing is this that thou hast done? thou didst fast and weep for the child, while it was alive; but when the child was dead, thou didst rise and eat bread.

And he said, While the child was yet alive, I fasted, and wept: for I said, Who can tell whether God will be gracious to me, that the child may live?

But now he is dead, wherefore should I fast? can I bring him back again? I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me.

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

Through the tender mercy of our God, the day-spring from on high hath visited us,

To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the way of peace.

And they brought young children to him, that he should touch them; and his disciples rebuked those that brought them.

But when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God.

Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein.

And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them.

And he saith unto them, Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones: for I say unto you, That in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven.

The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.

THERE is a Reaper, whose name is Death,
And, with his sickle keen,
He reaps the bearded grain at a breath,
And the flowers that grow between.

"Shall I have nought that is fair?" saith he;
"Have nought but the bearded grain?
Though the breath of these flowers is sweet to me,
I will give them all back again."

He gazed at the flowers with tearful eyes,
He kissed their drooping leaves;
It was for the Lord of Paradise
He bound them in his sheaves.

"My Lord has need of these flowerets gay,"
The Reaper said, and smiled;
"Dear tokens of the earth are they,
Where he was once a child.

"They shall all bloom in fields of light,
Transplanted by my care,
And saints, upon their garments white,
These sacred blossoms wear."

And the mother gave, in tears and pain,
  The flowers she most did love;
She knew she should find them all again
  In the fields of light above.

O, not in cruelty, not in wrath,
  The Reaper came that day;
'T was an angel visited the green earth,
  And took the flowers away.

FUNERAL SERVICE

FOR A CHILD.

AND when the child was grown, it fell on a day, that he went out to his father to the reapers.

And he said unto his father, My head, my head. And he said to a lad, Carry him to his mother.

And when he had taken him, and brought him to his mother, he sat on her knees till noon, and then died.

And she went up, and laid him on the bed of the man of God, and shut the door upon him, and went out.

And she called unto her husband, and said, Send me, I pray thee, one of the young men, that I may run to the man of God, and come again.

And he said, Wherefore wilt thou go to him to-day? it is neither new-moon, nor sabbath. And she said, It shall be well.

Then she said to her servant, Drive, and

go forward; slack not thy riding for me, except I bid thee.

So she went and came unto the man of God to Mount Carmel. And it came to pass, when the man of God saw her afar off, that he said to Gehazi his servant, Behold, yonder is that Shunammite:

Run now, I pray thee, to meet her, and say unto her, Is it well with thee? is it well with thy husband? is it well with the child? And she answered, It is well.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

There is none good but one, that is, God:

Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him;

For the Lord will not cast off for ever:

But though he cause grief, yet will he have compassion according to the multitude of his mercies.

For he doth not afflict willingly, nor grieve the children of men.

Children are a heritage of the Lord:

They shall be mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels;

Our sons shall be as plants grown up in their youth; and our daughters as corner-stones, polished after the similitude of a palace:

The promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call.

He will swallow up death in victory; and the Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces.

In Rama was there a voice heard, lamentation, and weeping, and great mourning, Rachel weeping for her children, and would not be comforted, because they are not.

But unto every one of us is given grace according to the measure of the gift of Christ,

Who hath abolished death, and hath brought life and immortality to light through the gospel:

Of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named,

And who hath said, Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Unto you therefore which believe, he is precious.

THERE is no flock, however watched and tended,
But one dead lamb is there!
There is no fireside, howsoe'er defended,
But has one vacant chair!

The air is full of farewells to the dying,
And mournings for the dead;
The heart of Rachel, for her children crying,
Will not be comforted!

Let us be patient! These severe afflictions
Not from the ground arise,
But oftentimes celestial benedictions
Assume this dark disguise.

We see but dimly through the mists and vapors;
Amid these earthly damps,
What seem to us but sad, funereal tapers,
May be Heaven's distant lamps.

There is no Death! What seems so is transition.
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life elysian,
Whose portal we call Death.

She is not dead,—the child of our affection,—
  But gone unto that school
Where she no longer needs our poor protection,
  And Christ himself doth rule.

In that great cloister's stillness and seclusion,
  By guardian angels led,
Safe from temptation, safe from sin's pollution,
  She lives, whom we call dead.

FUNERAL SERVICE

FOR A CHILD.

AND the child Samuel ministered unto the Lord before Eli. And the word of the Lord was precious in those days; there was no open vision.

And it came to pass at that time, when Eli was lain down in his place, and his eyes began to wax dim, that he could not see;

And ere the lamp of God went out in the temple of the Lord, where the ark of God was, and Samuel was lain down to sleep;

That the Lord called Samuel: and he answered, Here am I.

And he ran unto Eli, and said, Here am I; for thou calledst me. And he said, I called not; lie down again. And he went and lay down.

And the Lord called yet again, Samuel. And Samuel arose and went to Eli, and

said, Here am I; for thou didst call me. And he answered, I called not, my son; lie down again.

And the Lord called Samuel again the third time. And he arose and went to Eli, and said, Here am I; for thou didst call me. And Eli perceived that the Lord had called the child.

Then were there brought unto him little children, that he should put his hands on them, and pray: and the disciples rebuked them.

But Jesus said, Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me: for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

Verily, I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, shall in no wise enter therein.

And when the chief priests and scribes saw the children crying in the temple, and saying, Hosanna to the Son of David; they were sore displeased,

And said unto Jesus, Hearest thou what these say? And Jesus saith unto them, Yea: have ye never read, Out of the mouth

of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise?

The scripture, foreseeing that God would justify the Gentiles through faith, preached before the gospel unto Abraham, saying, In thee shall all nations be blessed.

This promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call.

Now that the dead are raised, even Moses shewed at the bush, when he calleth the Lord the God of Abraham, and the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob.

For he is not a God of the dead, but of the living: for all live unto him.

For none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself.

For whether we live, we live unto the Lord; and whether we die, we die unto the Lord: whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's.

For to this end Christ both died, and rose, and revived, that he might be Lord both of the dead and living.

CHILDISH feet are straying Homeward,
Some have entered there to-day,
Passed, perchance, from paths of darkness,
To the peace for which we pray.
Gone, we know not from what suffering, —
Fled, we know not from what sin, —
O ye gates that open Heavenward,
Swing together, shut them in!

They at least are safe from falling
On the battle-field of life,
Overcome, as thousands have been,
By temptation, care, and strife.
And have died with hands close gathered
In the tender clasp of ours;
God be thanked that we could fold them
Pure as snow and full of flowers!

So, O Father, to Thy keeping,
Give we what we call "our own,"
Gone a little time before us
Through the portals leading Home;
Safe from all the storms of sorrow,
Dark'ning now their land of birth,
Given with tears for hope-lights faded,
To the breast of mother earth.

Yet with love's divinest token
  Yielded to a tenderer care
Than the homes below can give them,
  Or our human weakness bear.
They are safe from pain and sorrow,
  We alone can bear the rod,
With these blossoms safely nurtured
  In the garden of our God.

FUNERAL SERVICE

FOR A YOUTH.

THERE was a certain nobleman, whose son was sick at Capernaum.

When he heard that Jesus was come out of Judea into Galilee, he went unto him and besought him that he would come down and heal his son: for he was at the point of death.

Then said Jesus unto him, Except ye see signs and wonders, ye will not believe.

The nobleman saith unto him, Sir, come down ere my child die.

Jesus saith unto him, Go thy way; thy son liveth.

I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live:

And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard, that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary? there is no searching of his understanding.

He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength.

Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall:

But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run and not be weary; and they shall walk and not faint.

It is the Lord, let him do what seemeth to him good.

In his hand is the soul of every living thing, and the breath of all mankind. In him we all do live and move and have our being. Without him, we are nothing, and can do nothing. All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field. For what is our earthly life? It is even as a vapor, which appeareth for a

little time, and then vanisheth away. In the midst of life we are in death. There is but a step between us and the grave. Lord make us to know our end, and the measure of our days, that we may know how frail we are. So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven:

A time to be born, and a time to die;

And the Lord hath made every thing beautiful in its time:

He discovereth deep things out of darkness, and bringeth out to light the shadow of death.

Weep ye not for the dead, neither bemoan him:

For we must needs die, and are as water spilt on the ground, which cannot be gathered up again; neither doth God respect any person; yet doth he devise means that his banished be not expelled from him.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed,

In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

As is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy: and as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly.

And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly. Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

CALM on the bosom of thy God,
Young spirit, rest thee now!
E'en while with us thy footsteps trod
His seal was on thy brow.

Dust, to its narrow house beneath!
Soul, to its place on high!
They that have seen thy look in death,
No more may fear to die.

Lone are the paths, and sad the bowers,
Whence thy meek smile is gone;
But O, a brighter home than ours,
In heaven is now thine own.

FUNERAL SERVICE.

FOR A YOUTH.

THERE came a man named Jairus, and he was a ruler of the synagogue: and he fell down at Jesus' feet, and besought him that he would come into his house:

For he had one only daughter, about twelve years of age, and she lay a dying.

While he yet spake, there came from the ruler of the synagogue's house certain which said, Thy daughter is dead: why troublest thou the Master any further?

As soon as Jesus heard the word that was spoken, he said unto the ruler of the synagogue, Be not afraid, only believe.

And when he came into the house, he suffered no man to go in, save Peter, and James, and John, and the father and the mother of the maiden.

And all wept and bewailed her: but he said, Weep not: she is not dead, but sleepeth.

And they laughed him to scorn, knowing that she was dead.

And he put them all out, and took her by the hand, and called, saying, Maid, arise.

And straightway the damsel arose and walked.

Beloved, think it not strange, concerning the fiery trial which is to try you, as though some strange thing happened unto you:

But rejoice, inasmuch as ye are partakers of Christ's sufferings; that, when his glory shall be revealed, ye may be glad also with exceeding joy.

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

Come unto me, saith the Redeemer, all ye that labor, and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me: for I am meek and lowly in heart; and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you.

And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever;

Even the Spirit of truth.

Tell ye your children of it, and let your children tell their children, and their children another generation.

I will ransom them from the power of the grave; I will redeem them from death:

O death, I will be thy plagues, O grave, I will be thy destruction, saith the Lord.

Through the tender mercy of our God, the dayspring from on high hath visited us,

To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the way of peace.

That we might have a strong consolation, who have fled for refuge to lay hold upon the hope set before us:

Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast, and which entereth into that within the vail;

For which cause we faint not; but though our outward man perish, yet the inward man is renewed day by day.

For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory;

While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen: for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal.

ANOTHER hand is beckoning us,
  Another call is given;
And glows once more with angel steps
  The path that leads to heaven.

O, half we deemed she needed not
  The changing of her sphere,
To give to heaven a shining one,
  Who walked an angel here.

Unto our Father's will alone
  One thought has reconciled;
That he whose love exceedeth ours
  Hath taken home his child.

Fold her, O Father, in thine arms,
  And let her henceforth be
A messenger of love between
  Our human hearts and thee.

Still let her mild rebukings stand
  Between us and the wrong,
And her dear memory serve to make
  Our faith in goodness strong.

Hymn on f

FUNERAL SERVICE

FOR A FATHER.

O LORD, thou art our Father; we are the clay, and thou our potter; and we all are the work of thy hand.

Thou hast made us, and not we ourselves;

We are thy people, and the sheep of thy pasture.

The eyes of all wait upon thee: and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thy hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

Thou hast said, Call upon me in the day of trouble; I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the

earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows, is God in his holy habitation.

Have ye forgotten the exhortation which speaketh unto you as unto children, My son, despise not thou the chastening of the

Lord, nor faint when thou art rebuked of him:

For whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom he receiveth.

If ye endure chastening, God dealeth with you as with sons; for what son is he whom the father chasteneth not?

Furthermore, we have had fathers of our flesh which corrected us, and we gave them reverence: shall we not much rather be in subjection unto the Father of spirits, and live?

For they verily for a few days chastened us after their own pleasure; but he for our profit, that we might be partakers of his holiness.

Now no chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous: nevertheless, afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness unto them which are exercised thereby.

Wherefore lift up the hands which hang down, and strengthen the feeble knees;

For he will not lay upon man more than right; that he should enter into judgment with God.

The Lord lifteth up the meek:

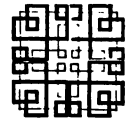
He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

The tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with hem, and be their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death,

For death is swallowed up in victory.

Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.



THE God of mercy will indulge
  The flowing tear, the heaving sigh,
When honored parents fall around,
  When friends beloved and kindred die.

Yet not one anxious, murmuring thought
  Should with our mourning passions blend;
Nor should our bleeding hearts forget
  Their mighty, ever-living Friend.

Parent, Protector, Guardian, Guide,
  Thou art each tender name in one;
On thee we cast our every care,
  And comfort seek from thee alone.

To thee, our Father, would we look,
  Our Rock, our Portion, and our Friend,
And on thy gracious love and truth
  With humble, steadfast hope depend.

FUNERAL SERVICE

FOR A MOTHER.

HE that honoreth his mother is as one that layeth up treasure.

For who is like a mother among all them that are in the earth.

She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and in her tongue is the law of kindness.

She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness.

Her children arise up, and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her.

Favor is deceitful, and beauty is vain; but a woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised.

Precious shall be her memory when she goeth down to the grave, and the remembrance of her goodness shall be as a healing balm.

Despise not thou the chastening of the Almighty: for he maketh sore and bindeth up: he woundeth, and his hands make whole.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

He redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

For he hath said, I will never leave thee nor forsake thee.

As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you; and ye shall be comforted, saith the Lord.

He that is our God is the God of salvation; and unto him belong the issues from death.

Though he cause grief, yet will he have compassion according to the multitude of his mercies. Therefore lift up the hands that hang down, and strengthen the feeble knees. Remember how all our fathers were under the cloud, and all passed through the sea;

And did all eat the same spiritual meat;

And did all drink the same spiritual drink: for they drank of that spiritual Rock that followed them: and that Rock was Christ.

Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

For we must needs die, and are as water spilt on the ground, which cannot be gathered up again; neither doth God respect any person; yet doth he devise means, that his banished be not expelled from him.

Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

For we know that, if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

There the wicked cease from troubling; and there the weary be at rest.

And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light, and they shall reign for ever and ever.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more

death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

Now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

As it is written, Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him.

But God hath revealed them unto us by his Spirit:

That our faith should not stand in the wisdom of men, but in the power of God.

Now our Lord Jesus Christ himself, and God, even our Father, which hath loved us, and hath given us everlasting consolation and good hope through grace,

Comfort your hearts, and stablish you in every good word and work.

HOW dear is the thought, that the angels of God
May bow their bright wings to the world they once trod;
Will leave the sweet songs of the mansions above,
To breathe o'er our bosoms some message of love!

They come, on the wings of the morning they come,
Impatient to lead some poor wanderer home;
Some sinner to save from his darkened abode,
And lay him to rest in the arms of his God.

They come when we wander, they come when we pray,
In mercy to guard us wherever we stray;
A glorious cloud, their bright witness is given;
Encircling us here are these angels of heaven.

FUNERAL SERVICE

FOR AN AGED PERSON.

AND Sarah was a hundred and seven and twenty years old: these were the years of the life of Sarah.

And Sarah died. And Abraham came to mourn for Sarah, and to weep for her.

And after this, Abraham buried Sarah his wife in the cave of the field of Machpelah.

Then Abraham gave up the ghost, and died in a good old age, an old man, and full of years, and was gathered to his people. And his sons Isaac and Ishmael buried him in the cave of Machpelah; there was Abraham buried, and Sarah his wife.

And Isaac gave up the ghost and died, and was gathered unto his people, being old and full of days; and his sons Esau and Jacob buried him.

And the time drew nigh that Israel must die. And he charged his sons and said unto them, I am to be gathered unto my

people: bury me with my fathers in the cave that is in the field of Machpelah. There they buried Abraham and Sarah his wife; there they buried Isaac and Rebekah his wife; and there I buried Leah. And when Jacob had made an end of commanding his sons, he gathered up his feet into the bed, and yielded up the ghost, and was gathered unto his people.

And it came to pass as Elijah and Elisha talked, that behold there appeared a chariot of fire and horses of fire, and parted them asunder; and Elijah went up by a whirlwind into heaven. And Elisha saw it, and he cried, My father, my father, the chariot of Israel and the horsemen thereof! And he saw him no more.

And now Elisha was fallen sick of his sickness whereof he died. And Joash, the king of Israel, came down unto him, and wept over his face, and said, O my father, my father, the chariot of Israel and the horsemen thereof! And Elisha died, and they buried him.

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

They go down to the grave in a full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in his season.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God. Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayst, Return, ye children of men. For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday, when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

We spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

The glory of young men is their strength: and the beauty of old men is the gray head.

The hoary head is a crown of glory, if it be found in the way of righteousness.

But man dieth, and wasteth away; yea, man giveth up the ghost, and where is he?

As the waters fail from the sea, and the flood decayeth and drieth up;

So man lieth down, and riseth not:

If a man die, shall he live again?

I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

But every man in his own order: Christ the first-fruits; afterward they that are Christ's at his coming.

Then cometh the end, when he shall have delivered up the kingdom to God, even the Father; when he shall have put down all rule, and all authority and power.

For he must reign, till he hath put all enemies under his feet.

The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death.

And when all things shall be subdued unto him, then shall the Son also himself be subject unto him that put all things under him, that God may be all in all.

For of him, and through him, and to him are all things: to whom be glory for ever. Amen.

WHY mourn ye that our aged friend is dead?
Ye are not sad to see the gathered grain,
Nor when their mellow fruit the orchards cast,
Nor when the yellow woods shake down the ripened mast.

Ye sigh not when the sun, his course fulfilled,
His glorious course, rejoicing earth and sky,
In the soft evening when the winds are stilled,
Sinks where his islands of refreshment lie,
And leaves the smile of his departure spread
O'er the warm-colored heaven and ruddy mountain head.

Why weep ye then for him (her) who, having won
The bound of our appointed years, at last,
Life's blessings all enjoyed, life's labors done,
Serenely to his (her) final rest has passed;
While the soft memory of his (her) virtues yet
Lingers like twilight hues when the bright sun is set?

His (her) youth was innocent; his (her) riper age
Marked with some act of goodness every day;
And watched by eyes that loved him (her), calm and sage,
Faded his (her) late declining years away.

Cheerful he (she) gave his (her) being up, and went
To share the holy rest that waits a life well spent.

And I am glad that he (she) has lived thus long,
And glad that he (she) has gone to his (her) reward;
Nor can I deem that nature did him (her) wrong,
Softly to disengage the vital cord.
For when his (her) hand grew palsied, and his (her) eye
Dark with the mists of age, it was his (her) time to die.

FUNERAL SERVICE

FOR A SUDDEN DEATH.

BOAST not thyself of to-morrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth.

But whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might;

For man that is born of a woman is of few days, and full of trouble.

He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down: he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not.

He heapeth up riches, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

Seeing his days are determined, and the number of his months. For the Lord hath appointed his bounds that he cannot pass.

Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is; that I may know how frail I am.

Behold, thou hast made my days as a hand-breadth; and mine age is as nothing

before thee: verily every man at his best state is altogether vanity.

I have seen the travail, which God hath given to the sons of men to be exercised in it.

He hath made everything beautiful in his time: also he hath set the world in their heart, so that no man can find out the work that God maketh from the beginning to the end.

I know that there is no good in them, but for a man to rejoice, and to do good in his life.

For a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth.

Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?

Therefore let no man glory in men: for all things are yours;

Whether Paul, or Apollos, or Cephas, or the world, or life, or death, or things present, or things to come; all are yours;

And ye are Christ's: and Christ is God's.

Every good gift and every perfect gift

is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning.

The Lord is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

Therefore, although the fig-tree shall not blossom, neither shall fruit be in the vines; the labor of the olive shall fail, and the fields shall yield no meat; the flock shall be cut off from the fold, and there shall be no herd in the stalls:

Yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will joy in the God of my salvation.

In Him we live and move and have our being. Without him we are nothing, and can do nothing.

Go to now, ye that say, To-day or to-morrow we will go into such a city, and continue there a year, and buy, and sell, and get gain:

Whereas ye know not what shall be on the morrow. For what is your life? It is even a vapor, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away.

For that ye ought to say, If the Lord will, we shall live, and do this, or that.

None of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself.

For whether we live, we live unto the Lord; and whether we die, we die unto the Lord: whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's.

For to this end Christ both died, and rose, and revived, that he might be Lord both of the dead and living.

What shall we then say to these things? If God be for us who can be against us?

He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?

Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God, that he may exalt you in due time:

Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you.

And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

O THOU, our only Hope and Trust,
Through all this dreadful ill;
We yield our dear one to the dust,
And own thee Father still.

Yet to the dust alone we give
The body's crumbling form;
Help us, O Lord, by faith to see
The breaking of the storm.

The blow may fall with sudden shock,
Disease may waste away;
O God, in Death, reveal to us
The Messenger of Day.

The sudden shock, the slow decay,
Alike are from thy hand;
The spirit, blessed Lord, receive
Within the Morning Land.

And nurture there our dear one, Lord,
And fill his (her) soul with peace;
Feed us, while here, upon thy Word,
And bid our mourning cease.

FUNERAL SERVICE

FOR A SUICIDE.

LORD make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is; that I may know how frail I am.

Behold, thou hast made my days as a hand-breadth; and mine age is as nothing before thee: verily every man at his best state is altogether vanity.

What man is he that liveth, and shall not see death? shall he deliver his soul from the hand of the grave?

There is no man that hath power over the spirit to retain the spirit; neither hath he power in the day of death:

One dieth in his full strength, being wholly at ease and quiet.

And another dieth in the bitterness of his soul, and never eateth with pleasure.

They shall lie down alike in the dust, and the worms shall cover them.

Who knoweth not in all these that the hand of the Lord hath wrought this?

In whose hand is the soul of every living thing, and the breath of all mankind.

Behold, he breaketh down, and it cannot be built again: he shutteth up a man, and there can be no opening.

Although affliction cometh not forth of the dust, neither doth trouble spring out of the ground;

Yet man is born unto trouble, as the sparks fly upward.

David said in his trouble, O that I had wings like a dove! for then would I fly away, and be at rest.

And Job said in his affliction, What is my strength, that I should hope? and what is mine end, that I should prolong my life?

Oh that I might have my request; and that God would grant me the thing that I long for!

Even that it would please God to destroy me; that he would let loose his hand, and cut me off!

Yet the Lord will not lay upon man

more than right; that he should enter into judgment with God.

It is of the Lord's mercies that we are not consumed, because his compassions fail not.

For the Lord will not cast off for ever.

But though he cause grief, yet will he have compassion according to the multitude of his mercies.

O Lord, thou, which hast shewed me great and sore troubles, shalt quicken me again, and shalt bring me up again from the depths of the earth.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

There is nothing hid, which shall not be manifested;

Therefore judge nothing before the time, until the Lord come, who both will bring to light the hidden things of darkness, and will make manifest the counsels of the hearts: and then shall every man have praise of God.

But let every man prove his own work, and then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone, and not in another.

Put on therefore, as the elect of God, holy and beloved, bowels of mercies, kindness, humbleness of mind, meekness, long-suffering.

And above all these things put on charity, which is the bond of perfectness.

Wherefore lift up the hands which hang down, and strengthen the feeble knees;

And make straight paths for your feet, lest that which is lame be turned out of the way; but let it rather be healed.

Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort;

Who comforteth us in all our tribulation, that we may be able to comfort them which are in any trouble, by the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God.

GOD moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread,
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

FUNERAL SERVICE

FOR A SAILOR.

GOD is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea; though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him:

From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

In righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation, who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised.

The Lord is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.

Who is like unto the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high,

Who humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven, and in the earth?

They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;

These see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep.

For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble.

Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

But if a man die shall he live again?

Hear the words of the Author and Finisher of our faith: "I am the resurrection and the life. He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live.

"Whoso liveth and believeth in me shall never die. As I live so shall ye live also.

"In my Father's house are many mansions. I go to prepare a place for you, that where I am there ye may be also."

Hear, also, the words of Paul, the chief of the Apostles: "Brethren, I would not have you ignorant concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not even as others which have no hope; for, if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

"For as in Adam all die — even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

"For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

"If our earthly house of this tabernacle be dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the Heavens.

"We are willing, therefore, to be absent

from the body and present with the Lord, who shall change our vile body, that it may be fashioned like unto his glorious body, according to the mighty working whereby he is able to subdue all things unto himself.

"And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

"For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

"So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, 'Death is swallowed up in victory.'

"O Death where is thy sting? O Grave where is thy victory?"

(BURIED AT SEA.)

NOT in the church-yard shall he sleep,
Amid the silent gloom, —
His home was on the mighty deep,
And there shall be his tomb.

He loved his own bright, deep blue sea,
O'er it he loved to roam;
And now his winding sheet shall be
That same bright ocean's foam.

No village bell shall toll for him
Its mournful, solemn dirge;
The winds shall chant a requiem
To him beneath the surge.

For him, break not the grassy turf,
Nor turn the dewy sod;
His dust shall rest beneath the surf,
His spirit with its God.

FUNERAL SERVICE

FOR A SOLDIER.

IT came even to pass on the third day, that behold, a man came out of the camp from Saul with his clothes rent, and earth upon his head: and so it was, when he came to David, that he fell to the earth, and did obeisance.

And David said unto him, From whence comest thou? And he said unto him, Out of the camp of Israel am I escaped.

And David said unto him, How went the matter? I pray thee, tell me. And he answered, That the people are fled from the battle, and many of the people also are fallen and dead; and Saul and Jonathan his son are dead also.

Then David took hold on his clothes, and rent them; and likewise all the men that were with him:

And they mourned and wept, and fasted until even, for Saul and for Jonathan his

son, and for the people of the Lord, and for the house of Israel; because they were fallen by the sword.

And David lamented with this lamentation over Saul, and over Jonathan his son:

The beauty of Israel is slain upon thy high places: how are the mighty fallen!

Tell it not in Gath, publish it not in the streets of Askelon; lest the daughters of the Philistines rejoice, lest the daughters of the uncircumcised triumph.

How are the mighty fallen, and the weapons of war perished!

Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Why sayest thou, O Jacob, and speakest, O Israel, My way is hid from the Lord,

and my judgment is passed over from my God?

Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard, that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary? there is no searching of his understanding.

He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength.

Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall:

But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.

We see Jesus, who was made a little lower than the angels for the suffering of death, crowned with glory and honor; that he by the grace of God should taste death for every man.

For it became him, for whom are all things, and by whom are all things, in bringing many sons unto glory, to make the

Captain of their salvation perfect through sufferings.

Jesus saith, Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter.

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

HOW shall we, o'er brave ones sleeping,
Write deserving eulogy?
They with sword our honor keeping,—
Carving out our destiny.
Sculptured marble's lips are chilling,
Sinking daily into earth,
And our tongues of flesh, so willing,
Fail to utter praise to worth.

As man thinketh, so his duty,
Be it pen or sword to wield;
They have each a native beauty,—
In their season, honors yield.
Smoke and flame are clouds of glory,—
Fiery chariots heavenward bound!
"Short and sad" may be the story,
But did trump untimely sound?

Rest, ye brave! your march is ended,
Save th' eternal march, where tears
And thy blood, with vict'ries blended,
Fall not, in those endless years.
Now no more in conflict meeting,—
Shalt thou hear the clarion sound,
Thou hast found, whate'er the seeking,
Honor, Glory, and a Crown!

Weep, ye mourners, tears in gliding, —
  Bear thy burden to the shore,
And the angels, there abiding,
  Come to visit thee once more.
Trod they once the path we're pressing,
  Shed they once the bitter tears,
They the golden land possessing,
  Give sweet promise to our fears.

FUNERAL SERVICE

FOR A MINISTER.

HOW beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!

They that be wise, shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars for ever and ever.

And when the chief Shepherd shall appear, they shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away.

Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel?

All ye that are about him, bemoan him; and all ye that know his name, say, How is the strong staff broken, and the beautiful rod!

For he was a good man, and full of the Holy Ghost, and of faith: and much people was added unto the Lord.

The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord; and he delighteth in his way.

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his!

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

He redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and let my cry come unto thee.

Hide not thy face from me in the day when I am in trouble:

From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower *for my soul in its affliction.*

Let thy merciful kindness be for our comfort, and lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.

For thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy; I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit, to revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the heart of the contrite ones.

Call upon me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

Weep ye not for the dead, neither bemoan them;

I will ransom them from the power of the grave; I will redeem them from death: O death, I will be thy plagues; O grave, I will be thy destruction:

The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations; and all the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God.

Therefore, seeing we have this ministry, as we have received mercy, we faint not;

But rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory, receiving the end of our faith, even the salvation of our souls.

And thus rejoicing, the apostle saith, I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand.

I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith:

Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing.

Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

FROM the eternal shadow rounding,
All our sun and starlight here,
Voices of our lost ones sounding
Bid us be of heart and cheer,
Through the silence, down the space falling on the inward ear.

Know ye not our dead are looking
Downward with a sad surprise,
All our strifes of words rebuking
With their mild and loving eyes?
Shall we grieve those holy angels, shall we cloud these blessed skies?

Let us draw their mantles o'er us,
Which have fallen in our way;
Let us do the work before us,
Cheerly, bravely, while we may,
Ere the long night-silence cometh, and with us it is not day.

FUNERAL SERVICE

FOR A PUBLIC OFFICER.

THE Lord of hosts doth take away from Jerusalem and from Judah the stay and the staff, the whole stay of bread, and the whole stay of water,

The mighty man, and the man of war, the judge, and the prophet, and the prudent, and the ancient,

The captain of fifty, and the honorable man, and the counsellor, and the cunning artificer, and the eloquent orator.

For there is no respect of persons with God.

All flesh is as grass, and all the glory of man as the flower of grass. The grass withereth, and the flower thereof falleth away:

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

There is no man that hath power over the spirit to retain the spirit; neither hath he power in the day of death.

Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

Because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets:

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

We will call upon his name and he shall lift us up; we will pray unto him, and he shall bless us.

Though he take away the strong man from among us, yet will he not forsake us, in our trouble.

Though we be bowed down with mourning, yet hath the Lord been gracious unto us and blessed us.

The memory of the just is blessed:

I have seen the good man in power, and my heart was glad within me.

When he went out of the gate through the city, when he prepared his seat in the street!

The young men saw him and hid themselves: and the aged arose, and stood up.

The princes refrained talking, and laid their hand on their mouth.

The nobles held their peace, and their tongue cleaved to the roof of their mouth.

When the ear heard him then it blessed him, and when the eye saw him it gave witness to him:

Because he delivered the poor that cried, and the fatherless, and him that had none to help him.

The blessing of him that was ready to perish came upon him: and he caused the widow's heart to sing for joy.

He put on righteousness, and it clothed him: his judgment was as a robe and a diadem.

He was eyes to the blind, and feet was he to the lame.

He was a father to the poor: and the cause which he knew not he searched out.

Unto him men gave ear, and waited, and kept silence at his counsel.

After his words they spake not again; and his speech dropped upon them.

And they waited for him as for the rain; and they opened their mouth wide as for the latter rain.

He chose out their way, and sat chief, and dwelt as a king in the army, as one that comforteth the mourners.

The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord: and he delighteth in his way.

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

I have been young, and now am old: yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

But if a man die, shall he live again?

Hear the words of Paul, the chief of the Apostles: I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

As is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy: and as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly.

And as we have borne the image of

the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

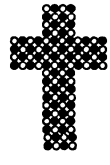
Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Christ.



UNVEIL thy bosom, faithful tomb!
  Take this new treasure to thy trust,
And give these sacred relics room
  To seek a slumber in thy dust.

Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear,
  Invade thy bounds; no mortal woes
Can reach the peaceful sleeper here,
  While angels watch the soft repose.

So Jesus slept; God's dying Son
  Passed through the grave, and blessed the bed;
Then rest, dear saint, till from his throne
  The morning break, and pierce the shade.

Break from his throne, illustrious morn!
  Attend, O earth, his sovereign word!
Restore thy trust! the glorious form
  Shall then arise to meet the Lord.

SELECTIONS FOR THE SICK-ROOM.

SELECTIONS

FOR THE SICK.

O GOD, thou art my God; early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;

Because thy loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

Thus will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.

My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:

When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches.

Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me.

My soul, wait thou only upon God: for my expectation is from him.

He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my defence; I shall not be moved.

In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before him; God is a refuge for us.

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning.

Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

For thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me: thou shalt stretch forth thine hand and save me.

Therefore will I not fear, for I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him.

Fear thou not; for I am with thee, saith the Lord.

Be not dismayed; for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness.

Call upon me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.

Because thou shalt forget thy misery, and remember it as waters that pass away:

Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

RELIGION! in its blessed ray
All thought of hopeless sorrow flies,
Despair and anguish melt away
Where'er its healing beams arise.
How dark our sinful world would be—
A flowerless desert, dry and drear!
Did not this light, O God, from thee
Its gloom dispel, its aspect cheer.

Oh! by it many a heart is soothed,
Which else would be with sorrow crushed,
And many a dying pillow smoothed,
And sob of parting anguish hushed.
Across the troubled sky of time
It doth the bow of promise bend,
A symbol of that cloudless clime
That waits the soul when time shall end.

Religion! may its holy light
Our footsteps guide to paths of peace!
Our solace in deep sorrow's night,
Our stay as mortal powers decrease.
With this our guide, we care not when
Death's signal to depart is given;
Its word shall bring our spirits then
The calm and holy peace of heaven.

SELECTIONS

FOR A PERSON RECOVERING FROM SICKNESS.

I SAID, in the cutting off of my days, I shall go to the gates of the grave: I am deprived of the residue of my years.

I said, I shall not see the Lord, even the Lord, in the land of the living: I shall behold man no more with the inhabitants of the world.

Mine age is departed, and is removed from me as a shepherd's tent: I have cut off like a weaver my life: he will cut me off with pining sickness: from day even to night wilt thou make an end of me.

I did mourn as a dove: mine eyes fail with looking upward: O Lord, I am oppressed; undertake for me.

So wilt thou recover me and make me to live.

Behold, for peace I had great bitterness: but thou hast in love to my soul delivered

it from the pit of corruption: for thou hast cast all my sins behind thy back.

For the grave cannot praise thee, death cannot celebrate thee.

The living, the living, he shall praise thee, as I do this day: the father to the children shall make known thy truth.

The Lord was ready to save me: therefore we will sing his praise all the days of our life in the house of the Lord.

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

The Lord hath chastened me sore: but he hath not given me over unto death.

Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord:

I will go into thy house with praise offerings: I will pay thee my vows,

Which my lips have uttered, and my mouth hath spoken, when I was in trouble.

Come and hear, all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul.

I cried unto him with my mouth, and he was entreated with my tongue.

He hath heard me; he hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

Blessed be God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me.

I will extol thee, O Lord; for thou hast lifted me up.

I will praise thee before all the people, for thou hast healed me.

O Lord, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave: thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit.

Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

For his anger endureth but a moment: in his favor is life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

I trusted in thee, O Lord; I said, Thou art my God.

My times are in thy hand: deliver me out of my distresses.

Make thy face to shine upon thy servant: save me for thy mercies' sake.

I cried to thee, O Lord; and unto the Lord I made supplication.

What profit is there in my life when I go down to the grave? Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth?

Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me: be thou my helper.

And thou didst hear me.

Thou hast turned for me my mourning into joy: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness;

To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent. O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

MY God, thy service well demands
The remnant of my days;
Why was this fleeting breath renewed,
But to renew thy praise?

Thine arms of everlasting love
Did this weak frame sustain,
When life was hovering o'er the grave,
And nature sunk with pain.

I calmly bowed my fainting head
On thy dear, faithful breast,
And waited for my Father's call
To his eternal rest.

Back from the borders of the grave,
At thy command, I come;
Nor will I ask a speedier flight
To my celestial home.

Where thou appointest mine abode
There would I choose to be;
For in thy presence death is life,
And earth is heaven with thee.

SELECTIONS

FOR AN AGED PERSON SICK.

O GOD, thou hast taught me from my youth: and hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works.

Now also when I am old and gray-headed, O God, forsake me not; for thou art my hope.

Unless the Lord had been my help, my soul had almost dwelt in silence.

When I said, My foot slippeth; thy mercy, O Lord, held me up.

In the multitude of my thoughts within me thy comforts delight my soul.

Let my mouth be filled with thy praise and with thy honor all the day.

Cast me not off in the time of old age; forsake me not when my strength faileth.

Let my prayer come before thee: incline thine ear unto my cry;

For my soul is full of troubles: and my life draweth nigh unto the grave.

Nevertheless I am continually with thee: thou hast holden me by my right hand.

Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory.

Whom have I in heaven but thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire besides thee.

My flesh and my heart faileth: but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? Hope in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

For he hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.

So that we may boldly say, The Lord is my helper, and I will not fear.

Are not five sparrows sold for two farthings, and not one of them is forgotten before God?

But even the very hairs of your head are all numbered. Fear not, therefore: ye are of more value than many sparrows.

Hast thou not known? hast thou not

heard, that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary?

He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength.

Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall:

But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.

We have had fathers of our flesh which corrected us, and we gave them reverence: shall we not much rather be in subjection unto the Father of spirits, and live?

For they verily for a few days chastened us after their own pleasure; but he for our profit, that we might be partakers of his holiness.

He that is our God is the God of salvation; and unto God the Lord belong the issues from death.

Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come.

But as it is written, Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him.

But God hath revealed them unto us by his Spirit; for the Spirit searcheth all things, yea, the deep things of God.

The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God:

And if children, then heirs: heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified together.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

And I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

OUR pathway oft is wet with tears,
Our sky with clouds o'ercast,
And worldly cares and worldly fears
Go with us to the last; —
Not to the last! God's word hath said,
Could we but read aright:
O pilgrim! lift in hope thy head;
At eve it shall be light!

Though earth-born shadows now may shroud
Our toilsome path awhile,
God's blessed word can part each cloud,
And bid the sunshine smile.
If we but trust in living faith,
His love and power divine,
Then, though our sun may set in death,
His light shall round us shine.

When tempest-clouds are dark on high,
His bow of love and peace
Shines beauteous in the vaulted sky,
Token that storms shall cease.
Then keep we on, with hope unchilled,
By faith and not by sight,
And we shall own his word fulfilled, —
"At eve it shall be light!"

SELECTIONS

FOR A PERSON DANGEROUSLY SICK.

SAVE me, O God; for the waters are come in unto my soul.

I sink in deep mire, where there is no standing: I am come into deep waters, where the floods overflow me.

I am weary of my crying: my throat is dried: mine eyes fail while I wait for my God.

Hear me, O Lord, for thy loving-kindness is good: turn unto me according to the multitude of thy tender mercies.

And hide not thy face from thy servant: for I am in trouble:

Attend unto my cry; for I am brought very low:

I am feeble and sore broken: I have cried by reason of the disquietness of my heart.

Lord, all my desire is before thee; and my groaning is not hid from thee.

Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; for I am desolate and afflicted.

The troubles of my heart are enlarged: O bring thou me out of my distresses.

Look upon mine affliction and my pain; and forgive all my sins.

Let not your heart be troubled, saith the Lord, neither let it be afraid. I will never leave thee nor forsake thee.

As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you; and ye shall be comforted.

For I know the thoughts that I think towards you, saith the Lord; thoughts of peace, and not of evil.

If thou turn unto the Lord thy God with all thy heart and with all thy soul, he will comfort thee.

And though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.

Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee.

I will turn unto the Lord, and put my trust in him.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

The flesh and the heart faileth, but God is the strength of the heart, and our portion forever.

Whether we live, we live unto the Lord, or whether we die, we die unto the Lord; whether we live therefore or die, we are the Lord's. Trust therefore in the Lord, for he doeth all things well.

WE will not weep; for God is standing by us,
And tears will blind us to the blessed sight;
We will not doubt,—if darkness still doth try us,
Our souls have promise of serenest light.

We will not faint;—if heavy burdens bind us,
They press no harder than our souls can bear;
The thorniest way is lying still behind us,
We shall be braver for the past despair.

Oh, not in doubt shall be our journey's ending;
Sin, with its fears, shall leave us at the last;
All its best hopes in glad fulfilment blending,
Life shall be with us still when Death is past.

Help us, O Father! for this hour is pressing
On our frail hearts, that faint without their friend,
Help us, O Father! let thy constant blessing
Strengthen our weakness,—till the joyful end.

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Churchill

[illegible] to comfort, look on me!
I sit in darkness, & behold no light!
Over my heart the waves of agony
Have gone, & left me faint, forbear to smite
A bruised & broken reed! Sustain, Sustain,
Divinest Comforter, to thee I fly:
Let me not fly in vain!
Support me with thy love, or else I die!
Whatever I had was thine!
a God of mercy thou hast been:
assist me to resign,
And if I murmur, count it not for sin
How rich I was. I dare not - dare not th
How poor I am, thou knowest who can see
Into my souls unfathomed misery;
Forgive me if I shrink!
Forgive me if I shed these human tears,
That it so hard appears
To yield my will to thine forgive fo
Father, it is a bitter cup to drink —

My soul is strengthened; it shall
My lot, whatever it may be
And from the depths of my despair
I will look up & trust in thee

Mr. Howell

Eliza Haynard 94

D. N. letter 18th - 36 pa -

"Memory & Hope" ~~127~~ 121 & 134 good

159 Quiet hours - young

Fitness " " prgd

~~W. T. Andrews d 23 Nov 79~~

Mrs Tuttle - 15 april 1880

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Help us, O Father! let thy constant blessing
Strengthen our weakness,—till the joyful end.

It is not death to die
To leave this weary road,
And midst the brotherhood on high
To be at home with God.

It is not death to close
The eyes long dimmed by tears
And wake in glorious repose
To spend eternal years.
It is not death to bear
The stroke that sets us free
From earthly chains — to breathe the air
Of boundless liberty.

It is not death to fling aside
This mortal dust,
And rise on strong exulting wing
To live among the just.

Bethune

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